



CEREMONIES OF LAYING THE CORNER-STONE OF THE TOWN HALL,

Monday, July 27th, the day set apart for the ceremonies of laying the Corner-Stone of the Town Hall, of Middletown, Del. The ceremonies were conducted (under the auspices of Union Lodge No. 5, A. F. A. M. of Middletown) by the M. W. Grand Lodge of Delaware.

The day was inauspicious, rain continuing to fall throughout the morning. Notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather there was a large number of the Fraternity present; among them the M. W. Grand Lodge of Delaware, and St. Johns Commandery of Knights Templar, from Wilmington, attended by Ritchie's Band; Washington Lodge, No. 1, and Lafayette Lodge No. 11, also of Wilmington. Delegations were present from St. John's Lodge, No. 2, of New Castle; Jackson Lodge No. 19, of Delaware City; Harmony Lodge, No. 17, of Smyrna; Union Lodge, No. 7, of Dover; Eureka Lodge, No. 98, of Millington, Md. and Cecil Lodge, of Chesapeake City, Md. Union Lodge, No. 5, of Middletown, Del. was present in force, attended by the Odessa Cornet Band.

R. T. Lockwood, of Union Lodge, No. 5, Chief Marshal, Thomas E. Hurn, and Thomas W. Bucke, Assistants. The line was formed at 2 o'clock, P. M. and the procession moved down Main street to Catherine, counter-marched to Broad, up Broad to Lake, down Lake to Wood, down Wood to Main, and thence to the Hall.

Arrived at the Hall, the Grand Lodge proceeded to open in public form. Past Master J. M. Cox, of Union Lodge No. 5 of Middletown, President of the Board of Directors, on behalf of the Board, then arose and invited the M. W. Grand Master to deposit the Corner-Stone in its proper place in due Masonic form.

The M. W. Grand Master then proceeded to lay the Corner-Stone, observing the following order of ceremonies on the occasion:

MUSIC BY THE BAND. OPENING.

M. W. Grand Master.—Right Worshipful Senior Grand Warden:—The Grand Lodge have been assembled for the purpose of laying the Corner-Stone of this Hall here to be erected, it is my order the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge be now opened for the performance of that important ceremony. This may will and pleasure you will communicate to the Right Worshipful Junior Grand Warden, and he to the Brethren present, that all having due notice may govern themselves accordingly.

Senior Grand Warden.—Right Worshipful Junior Grand Warden:—It is the order of the Most Worshipful Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of the State of Delaware, that this Corner-Stone be now laid with Masonic honors. This will and pleasure you will proclaim to all present, that the occasion may be observed with due order and solemnity.

Junior Grand Warden.—Brethren, and all who are present, take notice, that the Most Worshipful Grand Master will now deposit this Foundation-Stone in Masonic form. You will observe the order and decorum becoming the important and solemn ceremonies in which we are about to engage.

HYMN.—TUNE "DORT."

Father of love and might,
Send forth thy holy light
On us to shine;
Be thou our Sovereign Lord,
And may thy Holy Word
Be to us shield and sword,
Master Divine.

Bound in one Brotherhood,
Owning one common blood,
Children of thine;
Fill us with kindness,
Prompt to relieve distress,
Wearing thy true impress,
Master Divine.

With joyful hands, to-day,
This Corner Stone we lay
With Corn and Wine;
But do thou build up one,
Wrought in the living stone
Of our true hearts alone,
Master Divine.

Then when this house shall fall,
Fair front and sculptured wall,
In long decline;
May the True Temple grace
Thy heavenly dwelling-place,
With every stone in place,
Master Divine.

Savior Omnipotent,
Crown Thou our good intent
With grace of Thine;
Protect this house we rear;
And when Thou shalt appear
Save us who gather here,
Master Divine.

PRAYER.—By Rev. Mr. CROWLE.

Grand Master.—Right Worshipful Bro. Grand Treasurer:—You will read the list of the contents of the Box.

The list of the articles deposited in the box was then read as follows:

A History of the organization of the Middletown Hall Company; the names of the Stockholders and officers of the Company; a map of Middletown, and a business directory of the town; a copy of the first issue of the Middletown Transcript, and a copy of each of the Wilmington papers; a list of the members of Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. A. M. of Middletown, and a list of the officers of the M. W. Grand Lodge of Delaware; various coins of the United States; an English Farthing of 1755, found in the old brick building which formerly stood upon the site of the Town Hall; paper money—Continental, Confederate, and United States.

Grand Master.—There being no objection, I now order you, Brother Grand Treasurer, to deposit the Box with its contents, in the place prepared for its reception.

The principal Architect then presents the Working Tools to the Grand Master, who directs the Grand Marshal to present them to the Deputy Grand Master, and the Senior and Junior Grand Wardens.

HYMN.—TUNE "OLD HUNDRED."

The Rock—Great Builder of the World
On which this Building's base we lay,
By Thee was made of iron strength,
And radiant white as glorious day.

Our Jewels, too, were formed by Thee,
The Square, the Level, and the Plumb;
These, the Foundation,—laws of Life,
From Thy own Word eternal come!

Thou freely gavest the things, with which
To build in Soul, to build with Hand,
And thus, this Corner-Stone we lay,
As long as Freedom stands, to stand!

The Grand Master, the Deputy Grand Master, Grand Wardens and Past Grand Masters then descend from the platform, the Grand Master taking the Trowel, the Deputy Grand Master the Square, and the Senior Grand Warden the Level, and the Junior Grand Warden the Plumb; the Grand Master and Past Grand Masters standing at the East of the Stone, the Deputy on his right, the Senior Grand Warden at the West, and the Junior Grand Warden at the South side of the Stone.

The Grand Master then spreads the cement; after which, he directs the Grand Marshal to order the Craftsmen to lower the Stone. [This is done by three motions, viz:—1st, by lowering a few inches and stopping, when the public Grand Honors are given; 2d, again lowering a few inches, and giving Grand Honors; 3d, letting the Stone down to its place, and giving the Grand Honors, as before. The Square, Level and Plumb, are then applied to the Stone by the proper Officers.]

Grand Master.—Right Worshipful Deputy Grand Master: What is the proper Jewel of your office?

Deputy Grand Master.—The Square.

Grand Master.—Have you applied the Square to those parts of the Stone that should be square?

Deputy Grand Master.—I have, Most Worshipful Grand Master, and the Craftsmen have done their duty.

Grand Master.—Right Worshipful Junior Grand Warden: What is the proper Jewel of your office?

Junior Grand Warden.—The Level.

Grand Master.—Have you applied the Level to the Stone?

Junior Grand Warden.—I have, Most Worshipful Grand Master, and the Craftsmen have done their duty.

Grand Master.—Right Worshipful Senior Grand Warden: What is the proper Jewel of your office?

Senior Grand Warden.—The Plumb.

Grand Master.—Have you applied the Plumb to the several edges of the Stone?

Senior Grand Warden.—I have, Most Worshipful Grand Master, and the Craftsmen have done their duty.

Grand Master.—Having full confidence in your skill in the Royal Art, it remains with me now to finish the work.

The Grand Master then gives three knocks upon the Stone, saying:—

"Know all of you who hear me. We proclaim ourselves free and lawful Masons, true to the laws of our country, professing to fear God, and confer benefits on mankind. We practice universal beneficence towards all. We have secrets concealed from the eyes of men which may not be revealed to any but Masons, and which no co-wan has yet discovered; they are however, lawful and honorable. Unless our Craftsmen good and our calling honest, these secrets would not have existed for so many generations, nor should we have had so many illustrious personages as Brethren of our Order, always ready to sanction our proceedings and contribute to our welfare. We are assembled in the broad face of open day, under the canopy of Heaven, to lay the Corner Stone of this Hall."

PSALM.....of Praise.

PRAYER BY REV. JOHN PATTON, D. D.

The Deputy Grand Master then receives from the Grand Marshal the Cornucopia containing Corn, and spreads the corn upon the Stone, saying:—

"May the health of the workmen employed in this undertaking be preserved to them, and may the Supreme Grand Architect bless and prosper their labors."

When once of old, in Israel,
Our early Brethren wrought with toil,
Jehovah's blessings on them fell
In showers of Corn and Wine and Oil.

The Grand Marshal then presents the Senior Grand Warden the cup of Wine, who pours it upon the Stone, saying:

"May plenty be showered down upon the people of the City, and may the blessings of the Bounteous Giver of All Things attend all their philanthropic undertakings."

When there a shrine to him alone
They built, with worship sin to foil,
On threshold and on corner-stone
They poured out Corn & Wine & Oil.

The Grand Marshal presents the cup of Oil to the Junior Grand Warden, who pours it upon the Stone, saying:—

"May the Supreme Ruler of the World preserve this people in Peace, and vouchsafe to them the enjoyment of every blessing."

And we have come, fraternal bands,
With joy and pride and prosperous spoil,
To honor Him by votive hands
With streams of Corn & Wine & Oil.

Grand Master.—"May Corn, Wine and Oil, and all the necessities of life, abound among men throughout the world; and may the blessing of Almighty God be upon this undertaking, and may the structure here to be erected be preserved to the latest ages, in order that it may promote the humane purposes for which it is designed."

The Grand Master then presents the Implements to the Architect, saying:—

"To you, Brother Architect, are confided the implements of operative Masonry, with the fullest confidence that by your skill and taste, a fabric shall arise, which shall add new lustre to our Town. May it endure for many ages, a monument of the liberality and benevolence of its founders."

MUSIC.....BY THE BAND.

ORATION.

By Rev. Bro. J. C. McCABE, D. D.

[Dr. McCabe being prevented, by indisposition, from delivering his Oration, it was read by H. Vanderford.]

Fellow Citizens and members of the Masonic Fraternity:

We have assembled to day to unite in a ceremonial, gratifying doubtless, to every individual in this audience; for in the growth and prosperity of our beautiful little town all must feel a deep and abiding interest; specially do we, as Masons, feel gratified that an opportunity is presented to us, in the invitation given us to conduct the work of laying the Corner-Stone of your new Town-Hall, that as a fraternity, we are duly and truly prepared for the work assigned us, and, as we trust, worthy and well qualified to perform the same.

The part we take to day, far back in antiquity, was performed simply by the operative; for centuries, however, where speculative Masonry has been known, to her by courtesy, in many instances by authority, has been committed the special honor of superintending the deposits in the Corner-Stones of public edifices, and when she, on closing the aperture pronounced that stone to be "well formed true and trusty," it may be taken for granted that the task has been executed in due and ancient form.

It has also been an honored custom on such occasions for some selected member of the order to call attention to the objects of the institution, and to bespeak for a short time, the patient attention of those to whom its principles are unknown, or by whom it may be in a great degree misunderstood. Honored by special invitation entirely unsought by myself, I occupy to-day the position referred to.

If Masonic tradition be true, and who has yet disproved it, Masonry arose as an organized order when rose the first temple. She saw that temple in its dazzling splendor crowning Mount Zion at Jerusalem. That temple was destroyed—darkness pavilioned the city of the Great King, and the captive tribes mingled their wild wail with the waters of the Euphrates, as they hung their tuneless harps on the weeping willows there—but Masonry survived the blow. After a long and gloomy captivity the two tribes returned by virtue of an edict of Cyrus the Persian—but Masonry has outlived by ages the throne that gave permission to rebuild the House of the Lord. The Empire of the Persian has dissolved like a dream, while Masonry like the unspent comet moves on unwearied, unwashed proteges and younger sister of time. She has outlived the structures of operative workmanship which her sons helped to rear, and those that still crumble and fall and thunder to the midnight moon from out their ruins, seem in striking eloquence to remind us that the only pillars which can withstand the shocks and the storms of centuries are those whose foundations are laid in the word of truth—moral and not physical.

That Masonry has not gone down in the tide of time, with the numerous other systems which have risen and sunk in the progress of ages, and amid the conflicts and mutations which mark the birth and the burial of schemes and projects with which men have sought to perpetuate their names and their deeds, we conceive (as Christian Masons,) is owing to the marked fact that she has adopted the spirit, and has worked by the letter of that great Book of Constitutions, THE BIBLE. It is known to the intelligent members of the craft that many of her signs and symbols have been suggested by its personae, and have their origin and phraseology in the study and understanding of that Book. These facts go far to show that the Institution is not only to be venerated for its antiquity, but that it should be respected, esteemed and fostered for the great

and beautiful moral lesson which it teaches—the amelioration of human woes,—and the undeniable truth it inculcates that the pure benevolence with which it surrounds the objects of its sympathies, has its principles deeply laid in the BIBLE—a Book, be it known, without which, no man never could learn the full measure of his duty to his neighbor or his God, so no Masonic Lodge can organize or work. In addition to this fact, not known perhaps to those who are not members of our venerable order, we may mention another—that there is no degree conferred throughout the various modes of initiating, passing and raising—the designs, duties and practical requirements of which are not enforced by precepts, rules and exhortations, from that same inspired volume;—and still farther, that no individual, however respectable among men, or eminent in the world, can become a member of the Masonic fraternity, who does not emphatically declare his trust in God, and who does not have the great duty of prayer to that God enforced in the most positive manner upon his very first entrance into a Masonic Lodge. If any man gain admission without this full, and unequivocal acknowledgment, it would be with a lie upon his lips, and a perjured soul before God and man. Is it not evident, then, with the ceremonies initiatory into this fraternity—with high moral duties enforced by the august sanctions of the Word of God, that we have a basis upon which no other merely human association has ever stood—and that our trust evidently being in God, our faith is well founded; and that in following such a conductor we need fear no danger. Masonry, like patriotism, knows no north, no south, no east, no west—and thus she unites her affiliated forces with cords that cannot be broken. She utters the same words, she uses the same signs, she employs the same symbols from one end of our great country to the other; and the Mason, impelled by honorable adventure, or legitimate business, who passes properly accredited from his Lodge in any of our Atlantic cities, finds himself as much at home in California, as in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, or Baltimore.

In courts, or in camps, in foreign lands, however different the customs of nations, or however multiplied the babel tongues of earth—like nature, she speaks an universal language, and "whether sunned at the tropics, or chilled at the poles," the true craftsman finds ever a brother's hand to grasp in his, and a fraternal welcome to cheer him wherever his destinies may lead.

The various bodies of Christians build their platforms, adopt their creed, and run their lines of demarcation—and some are for Peter, and some for Paul, and some for Apollon. The political parties draw party-bills, adopt tests and utter party-bolts; and the wildest, fiercest and darkest passions of human nature are engendered in the struggle for supremacy or ascendancy—but Masonry teaches her children to leave all these passions and prejudices without the door; and when the Mason, if he be true to her principles and her teachings, crosses that inner threshold, he says to his religious peculiarities, and to his political proclivities, as Abraham said to the young men at the foot of the Mount of Sacrifice, "tarry ye here, while I go up yonder"—and it is a beautiful sight to behold those who perhaps outside of her precincts have wielded the keen weapons of polemical warfare, or engaged in the fierce tournament in the political arena, bending in the same act of worship, uttering the same responses, conforming to the same rites and ceremonies, each heart-pulse beating to the same sweet measure, "truth, relief, and brotherly love."

And, yet, the thoughtful, the ignorant, the prejudiced, have sought to catch perchance upon the institution, by a series of conclusions that our lawyers would probably term *non sequiturs*.—First, "that we are a secret society," and therefore, cannot be a good society." They say, "if your objects are really good, you can have no good reason why the public should not know all about your proceedings." But this illogical objection is not the only one—there is another—"that the lives of some Masons prove them to be bad men—therefore, the institution is a bad one, and should not be countenanced." But here it will be perceived that in violation of the commonest rules of logic, they select a particular case, from which they draw a general conclusion, or rather they confound the terms of the syllogism, and the result is, an absurdity. But let us examine these objections: First, it is a secret society—but if we take the literal, true and obvious meaning of the term *secret*, this charge is untrue. Our organization, our principles of operation, the names of our members and officers, our tenets, motives, designs and objects, our censures and expulsions, and causes for expulsions; our funds and means of raising funds and the disbursements thereof, the times and places of meetings, of communications and convocations,—all the acts and doings in which the world at large, or any particular community in which any lodge is located, have any interest to know, are matters of record and are as public as the proceedings of any laudable or honorable institution on the face of the earth. True, our meetings for work, for the performance of particular duties, the reception of candidates, the institution of members, the advancement of brethren in the light and science of the craft are *exclusive, select and secret*. But, is there a government on earth, a corporation formed for any purpose, that has not its secrets? Are we, then, singular, or unlike other societies in this respect?

"But," say the objectors, "they do not impose the restrictions of inviolable secrecy on what is said and done on occasions of their meetings." But this objection amounts to nothing—for our injunction of secrecy includes only that which relates to the origin and preservation of the society, and the interesting events connected therewith; and this it is which constitutes our *mysteries*! All our invisible machinery, all our secret terror, all our creative power of mischief or evil—not one particle of it is in the least degree connected, adversely, with the political, moral, or religious interests or wellbeing of the community, any more than a man's private friendships, or private opinions. The Roman Senate enjoined secrecy upon the sons of the Senators who attended their debates;—our own Senate holds its executive sessions with closed doors. Lycurgus, it is said, taught the Spartans never to permit a word to pass out of the door from a feast; and we know that the conventional usages of polite society stamp the mark of reprobation upon the individual who betrays the secrets of a fireside conversation. Is there a man of integrity, honor, truth, who would wantonly divulge the secrets of his friend to the winds? Why, then, should Masons be blamed, or branded as bad men, because they have kept the beautiful mysteries of the order sacred from the rude impertinence of a vulgar and prurient curiosity? "But, the lives of many Masons are not the lives of good, but bad men—the Institution itself, therefore, must be a bad one, and therefore should not be encouraged." And this wretched cant of the ignorant, the contracted bigot, or the political trickster, has been so long echoed and re-echoed by the flippant and the prejudiced—our calm, contemptuous silence misconstrued into an admission of the charge, that it must either be refuted, or the fallacy and the falsehood must be longer endured.

We grant that many Masons are bad men. This is too true, and bad men are a drawback to any society, secret or public. But the fact itself does not prove the Institution a bad one. In the twelve, there was a devil, but all the Apostles were not bad men. There are bad men in the Christian Church itself. I am sorry to fear—but is the Christian Church a bad society? Their argument, then, is simply sheer nonsense. I am sorry, I say, to know and believe that we have had, and have now, bad men in the Masonic fraternity. But must we tear down the temple because the sons of Belial have mingled with the worshippers? Shall we shiver a classic column, because the crawling reptile has slithered its capital? No, rather let Masonry wipe out this reproach as far as she can, by permitting none to pass or repass, but such as are duly qualified by moral character, and whose lives, like the reputation of Caesar's wife, are above suspicion.

Bad men are to be found everywhere, in every society, under every form of government—but would you disorganize society and throw it into primal chaos, because of the bad portion of its elements? Then there is no cause of complaint against the order, as such, that will not apply to every organization on the face of the green earth. But look on the other side of the picture, and see the names of good men and true, who have adorned the order, and shed a lustre around the Masonic character.

I will not wander back the stream of Masonic tradition—I will only point you to that spot in Massachusetts, whose summit crowned by the tall shaft that points to the skies, reminds you that the blood of Joseph Warren, the first Grand Master of Masons in North America, baptised the soil of Bunker Hill, as a memorial of freedom. I will point you to that young and chivalrous Frenchman upon whose ear rose the cry of the Virgin Freedom in distress, and, who leaving the luscious vintage of his lovely France to be pressed by other hands, gave up all—home, friends, family, fortune, and shining ranks of a proud nobility, and bared his lofty brow and his manly breast to the storms of war, and when men would deny Masonry, and pronounce her sons bad men—amid the shouts with which proud old Bunker Hill thunders the name of Joseph Warren, Yorktown, with a voice like the rush of many waters, will cheer that of Lafayette.

And then think of Benj. Franklin, and Edmund Randolph, and Chief Justice Marshall, and Andrew Jackson, and of him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen"—GEORGE WASHINGTON.

We do not propose Masonry as a substitute for Christianity—God forbid—but as an adjunct, a handmaiden, doing her best, and coveting her approving smiles. Masonry is neither religion, nor its substitute. If she professed to be either the one or the other, I would repudiate her with scorn. She is not Christianity, she is human. I repeat it, she is not Christianity, or its substitute. She does not, either in her works or ways, attempt to supersede the Christian Church; she cannot re-impress the Divine Image on the human heart; she cannot pluck the sting from death, or give victory over the grave. If she professed to do any of these, I would write "lying imposture" on the columns of her temples, and trample her symbols and her jewels in the dust. She is not Christianity, but beautifully has she carried out the behests of Christianity's founder. She has gone to the abodes of poverty, and illumined with her smiles the desolate hearthstones, and caused the light of joy to play upon the wan features of despair. She has held undying vigil by the couch of pain, and like a white-winged angel has fanned from the brow of suffering and dis-

ease the cold dews of death! She has visited the hungry and given him meat; she has held the cup of refreshing to the lips of him who was ready to perish with thirst; she has given the stranger a place at her hearth; she has clothed the naked; she has ministered to the prisoner and the captive; she has loosened the debtor, and in carrying out the six charities enumerated by the Saviour in connexion with the "six conditions of peril and suffering" which He enumerates as "the sphere and horizon of human ills," she hears his voice saying "inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it to me."

She has mourned with the afflicted at the grave of the departed; and turning from the cold, dark spot, in tears, she has flung her jeweled arms of beauty and of strength around the widow and orphan, and made their weal and woe her own!

We love her then, because she has thus gone forth upon her noble mission for centuries, with, as it were, the angel-chimes of Bethlehem upon her lips—"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." We love her for her antiquity, which her traditions handed down from Lodge to Lodge, (her secrets kept in faithful breasts,) locates amid the secret chambers of King Solomon's temple, amid the hush in which we are told it rose in its magnificence, so that "there was neither hammer, nor axe, nor any tool of iron in the house while it was building."—the Royal Monarch, the Tyrian Widow's Son, and another worthy, dear to Masonic tradition, too soon called away by death, with his unfinished designs on his breast-board—commenced to gether, and there taught that symbolic language, which read aright, invests silence and secrecy, with a charm and glory, that rest not on the din of martial drum and trumpet, or the gorgeous blazonry of an army with banners.

And we love her, because, reasoning from the past, we look upon her, as, perhaps, the only human monument which, having withstood "the corroding tooth of time," shall only cease when time itself shall be no more. Masonry, like Religion, has suffered much at the hands of her recreant sons; she, too, has been wounded in the house of her friends. There have been professing Masons, as well as professing Christians, whose lives would have disgraced the Kraal of the Hottentot. But all are not Israel, that are of Israel. Be it our aim, my Masonic brethren, to put to silence those who would reproach the order by referring to the lives of bad men who have worn, or now wear, its insignia; and whenever the man who calls himself a Mason (because he has received the degree) is found violating the moral regulations of society, or in bringing reproach, by an ill spent life, upon our venerated and venerable Institution, cast him out, and send his name upon the lightning wing of the telegraph from State to State, and from Lodge to Lodge, that the Craft, and the world may know that we have no desire to hold "fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness." And you, my brethren, as Masons and as men, I beseech you, in the language of St. Peter, "abstain from fleshly lusts which war against the soul, having your conversation honest among those who are without, that whereas they speak of you as evil doers, they may by your good works which they shall behold," give due honor to our noble Craft. Let it ever be said of you, "behold how good and pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Your work, your duty, is a noble work, a noble duty. Go then upon your mission, and even your enemies shall rise up and call you blessed." Go, hunt for the pale, pining, suffering, lonely widow, and dry her tears of sorrow with a brother's hand.

Go, find the orphans of deceased brethren, and bid the bright sunshine of joy fall pleasantly upon their pathway once more. Go, minister to human affliction from whatever spot its wail may rise. Go forth on the high and holy errand of mercy for which ye are banded together, and the two-fold blessing—upon him that giveth, and him that receiveth—shall descend like the soft showers that descend upon the thirsty earth, and cause the "few flowers of Eden" we still inherit, to rejoice and blossom as the rose. Be true to your Masonic principles, duties and obligations, and fear not! Misdeeds may assail—ignorance may misinterpret—cynicism may sneer, bigotry may persecute—the order may evermore be spoken against; but for you there is "a bliss beyond all that the minstrel has told," a charm that the poet's song, and the orator's period have never awakened. The widow's benison, the orphan's prayer, the poor man's blessing, shall come up around your pathway like music on the gentle breeze of midnight; and the tears of gratitude that shall flow feelingly and fast from the eyes of those who have partaken of your bounties, and been blessed by your beneficence, shall sparkle as diamonds in the crown of your rejoicing. To those who have this day honored our Craft by their presence we would say, believe us to be the friends of humanity; we have wronged none; you order requires nothing of her sons contrary to the duty he owes himself, his neighbor, his country, or his God. Nor does Masonry as an Institution, recognize any man as worthy, whose life is not pure and peaceable. As a human organization, which she is, she is not perfect, but she is not bad. Like any other association of men, however guarded—for she cannot see the heart—like the Church itself, she has been shamefully imposed upon; and the blow which should have stricken the worthless from her rolls, has too often fallen upon her venerable brow, and her ears and her blood have been mingled together over

recreant sons and peckless foes. She has been banned for crimes she never dreamed of; she has been beaten for sins not her own; she has been charged with corruptions she would have scorned, and, tell me, if she had not been sustained by a power above man's, could she have breast the storm, and out-lived the tempest, and out-ridden the gale? The lightnings of a fiery persecution have blazed along her pathway, yet she has built her Lodges on the mountains and in the valleys, and has smiled to hear the far-off thunders breaking in impotent clamors, and dying into nothingness. What better evidence could we give you that she is all we have said of her, than when you call for her jewels, she points you to the bright display:—Washington, Warren, Franklin, Marshall, Lafayette, Andrew Jackson, and others whose names "fame will not willingly let die?" And, when we add to these the noble, and the brave, and the good of other lands, champions of freedom, who have poured out their hearts' best blood, a rich baptism upon soils consecrated to liberty, and who, like their own flashing swords, have been "well tried, true and trusty,"—when we have seen ministers of the holy cross wearing her badges, and marked the bright array of poets, and philosophers, and statesmen who have united to form the brilliant wreath that binds her brow, around which, wrath and sunshine have alternately played,—we ask if she is not all her friends claim her to be? We ask if she is to be denounced because individual Masons have wrought evil? We ask if she should not be fostered, whose great end and aim have been to check the tide of human sorrow and suffering? And we ask, have we not shown her to be "a moral edifice dedicated to humanity, which, while a series of ages have tested the purity of her designs, has caused her perpetuity."

DOXOLOGY.—"Praise God from whom &c., BENEDICTION, BY REV. H. COLCLASURE.

The odds were sung in fine style by the Choirs of the several Churches of the town, led by Charles T. Stratton, Esq.

What Men Have Died for.

Colonel Montgomery was shot in a duel about a dog; Colonel Ramsay in one about a servant; Mr. Featherstone in one about a recruit; Sterne's father in one about a goose; and another gentleman in one about an "ape of an archer's." One officer was challenged for merely asking his opponent to the second goblet; and another was compelled to fight about a pinch of snuff; Gen. Barry was challenged by a Captain Smith for declining wine at a dinner on a steamboat, although the General pleaded as an excuse that wine invariably made him sick; and Lieutenant Growther lost his life in a duel because he was refused admittance to a club of pigeon shooters.

In 1774 a duel occurred in New York City between Lieutenant Featherstonehaugh of the Seventy-sixth, and Captain McPherson, of the Forty-second British Regiment, in regard to the manner of eating an ear of corn, one contending that the eating was from the cob, and the other contending that the grain should be cut off from the cob before eating. Lieutenant Featherstonehaugh lost his right arm, the ball from his antagonist's pistol striking the limb dreadfully, so much so that it had to be amputated. Graham, Major Noah's assistant on the *National Advocate*, lost his life in 1827, at the dueling ground at Hoboken, with the son-in-law of Edward Livingston, in a simple dispute about "what was trumps" in a game of cards.

LONG SERMONS.—A lawyer who consumes three hours in arguing a question of law relating to the ownership of a barrel of apples, is indignant at his minister for exceeding twenty-five minutes in unfolding one of the great principles of morality, on the observance of which the tolerable existence of society depends. The judge who fills two hours with his "opinion" on the right of the counsel to challenge a witness, grumbles at his minister because he has prolonged the discussion of the fundamental laws of human existence to thirty minutes. The physician who takes ten minutes to prepare the medicine for a headache, is nervously restive if his minister spends only twice as many in attempting to relieve a chronic heartache. The belle who has spent—how long?—in adjusting the bows of her bonnet, is remorseless in her criticisms on the minister who does not finish his meditations on the character of God in fifteen minutes. The fog who has combed and perfumed and waxed his beard and moustache for an hour, is mortified past endurance if the poor minister is not through his discussion of the immortal life "inside" of twenty minutes.

Some folks are prodigiously penitent over other people's sins, and seem to think they have a special call to confess them before the whole world. They will gouge their brother's eyes out rather than leave a single mote in them. At the same time they are singularly blind respecting their own failings.

Miss Belle Armstrong, of Columbus, O. has made eighty words out of the letters in "oyster." Over three hundred words may be formed out of the word Baltimore.

A small town is a place where there are many tongues to talk, and but few heads to think.

FOR PRESIDENT,
HORATIO SEYMOUR.
OF NEW YORK.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
GEN. FRANCIS P. BLAIR,
OF MISSOURI.
FOR SHERIFF,
JACOB RICHARDSON,
FOR CORONER,
LAWRENCE PENDEGRASS.

Land Agents, Trustees, and Attorneys, who have land for sale, would do well to send their publications to the *Middletown Transcript*. There is a demand for land, by the wealthy farmers in this section, who are investing their surplus capital in the cheaper Maryland lands. Several Maryland farms have recently been purchased by gentlemen in this vicinity, and we have now three applicants, with cash in hand, for eligible Maryland farms. Land, here, is very high; and there is little or none in the market. It would sell for one to three hundred dollars per acre. This state of things induces our capitalists to seek elsewhere for investments. Send on your advertisements, if you want purchasers.

The Republican papers in Delaware seem to be perplexed over the course of their whilom conditor, the *Delaware Journal and Statesman*. It has not run up the flag of Grant and Colfax at its mast-head, since the nomination, and its Republican contemporaries appear to take it much to heart, and hardly know what to make of it. Sundry feelers have been put forth, by one and another of them, in order to sound the *Journal and Statesman* as to its present political status, and they seem to be as curious upon the subject as a college of French savans over some abstruse principle of science. To us it seems plain, that the nominations of Grant and Colfax, and probably the platform on which they stand, are distasteful to our contemporaries, and therefore it has not seen fit to commit itself to either. We have also noticed, now and then, some very sensible and judicious observations in its columns, administering a little wholesome rebuke to the Radicals for their political inconsistencies and misdeeds; and we should be gratified to see more of the same sort, for it is plain that it is needed. What our Republican contemporaries propose to do about it, does not appear, for the present; but we suppose we shall find out, after awhile, when they shall have cleared up the muddle, in reference to the *Journal and Statesman*, into which they appear to have fallen.

IMPEACHMENT AGAIN.—In the House of Representatives, on Saturday, Mr. Hamilton, of Florida, presented, as a question of privilege, a preamble and resolutions for the impeachment of President Johnson, instructing the late managers to announce the fact to the Senate, and to prepare and report articles of impeachment. The resolutions were referred to the Judiciary Committee. We presume the Judiciary Committee will report upon the resolutions at the meeting of Congress, and we will possibly have another impeachment trial.

We devote a large portion of our space, in this issue, to an account of the ceremonies of laying the Corner-Stone of the Town Hall, and to the able address of Dr. McCabe, prepared for the occasion. We have enlarged our issue, this week, in order to gratify the very general desire of the public to possess a copy of this oration. It may be had at the counter of D. L. Dunning's Book Store.

The three newspapers published at Easton, Md. are all to be suspended, the first week in August, in order to afford the printers the opportunity of attending Camp Meeting. We trust they may all become (if they are not already) the subjects of saving grace, the "devils" not excepted; and that they may assist, on their return, in exorcising the devil from the editors.

Our correspondents will please bear with us until we can find room for their favors. We are obliged to defer our Baltimore letter, "Leisure Moments," and the article of correspondent Qui Vive.

A correspondent at Odessa sends us the answer to the enigma which appeared in our last, which is:—"Truth is mighty and will prevail."

The Democratic State Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress and Presidential Electors, will be convened on or about the 26th of August.

GRAT FLOOD IN BALTIMORE.—A serious overflow of Jones Falls and the Patuxent River took place in Baltimore and at Ellicott City, on Friday of last week. Bridges, houses, factories and mills were swept away, and some twenty or thirty lives were lost. People were taken from the second-story windows of houses in Holliday, Saratoga and other streets. Great destruction of property has been occasioned. A store and stock of goods valued at \$20,000, were swept off by the flood at Sykesville, Carroll county. At Frederick City and other places, the flood was very destructive to property.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

ACCIDENT AT FREDERICK.—On Thursday evening, a serious accident happened to Mr. Wyatt, at Frederick station. As the down train approached the station, the horse he was driving became frightened and started to run, but checking him suddenly, he commenced to back, and backed the carriage on the track. The train came in contact with the carriage, breaking it to pieces, and injuring the horse very severely. Mr. Wyatt was thrown out and caught between the cars and the platform, and so severely bruised that it is feared he cannot recover. Great caution ought always to be observed by persons driving horses and vehicles in the vicinity of railroad crossings and stations.

EFFECT OF THE HOT WEATHER UPON EGGS.—From Odensburg an account is given of the cooking of an egg in the sun, on the upper deck of a steamboat, during the intensely hot weather about two weeks ago. In Middletown, during the late hot weather, a setting hen left her nest with but three chickens. She returned to the nest (which was under a house) at night, to roost, and the next day added another chicken to her little brood. This was repeated for four days, until her brood numbered seven, the hot weather preserving the embryo chickens from perishing during the day, while the hen was absent from her nest. This story was related in the hearing of a lady of this town, who mentioned the fact, that during the hot weather of last summer, she had a nest of a dozen eggs thrown into the street, supposing them to be rotten. Before night the sun hatched out every one of them, and the young chickens were brought into the yard.

Jenny Lind was famous as a vocalist, and her magic powers were greatly admired in her celebrated "Bird Song." But she never could approach, in excellence, Frank Lippincott's little community of Canaries, which when singing in full chorus, pours forth such gushing melody as enraptures the listening ear. If any one wants one of these sweet songsters he can be supplied at Lippincott's.

The chickens are dying of some unknown disease, in this town and vicinity. Mr. J. T. Budd, has lost a number of ducks and chickens; six or eight are found dead of a morning. Mr. George Derrickson, near Middletown, has also lost a number. The Clayton Herald says a disease is prevalent among the chickens, throughout that section, which it terms the chicken cholera. One gentleman has lost over fifty.

A grand moonlight excursion from Georgetown, on the Sassafras, to Chesapeake City, on the steamer Trumpeter, was to have come off on Tuesday evening last. A cotillion band, dancing, and a good supper, were in the programme; the party to return next morning.

Mr. John Bratton, from Odessa, brings fresh fish and fresh vegetables to Middletown, every morning. His wagon is laden with potatoes, beets, cabbage, onions, cabbins, tomatoes, &c. Among his piscatory delicacies are black-fish and flounder.

The Camden Camp is in full blast, and will continue till Friday next. The number of tents is greater than last year, some of them two-story, planned, painted and papered. Rev. James H. Lightbourne, of Dover, has charge of the meeting.

DEATH OF AN ESTIMABLE LADY.—Mrs. Ruth Jones, relict of the late Commodore Jacob Jones, of the U. S. Navy, died at an advanced age, at the residence of her son, E. S. Jones, Esq. near Cecilton, on Monday afternoon July 20th.

Messrs. Stockill, Floyd & Brian, are pushing forward the work on the Town Hall, with rapidity. They have no less than ten hands engaged in laying brick, and the walls are going up like magic.

We are gratified to learn that Rev. Dr. McCabe has so far recovered that he expects to be able to officiate at St. Ann's tomorrow.

A Democratic Pic-Nic will be held in McCrone's Grove, at Hare's Corner, on the 13th of August.

We learn there are sixty permanent boarders at Collin's Beach.

Live chickens are selling here at twenty five cents per pound. The city markets can exceed these prices.

SUITS AGAINST GEN. BUTLER.—The Baltimore Commercial of Tuesday evening says: Col. Charles W. Woolley, by his counsel, R. J. Brent and R. T. Merrick, Esq., has sued General Butler for false imprisonment without any authority from the House of Representatives, and also for seizing his private telegrams, laying his damages at one hundred thousand dollars. Another suit has also been instituted against General Butler, by R. J. Brent, and Messrs. Addison, Esq., as counsel for Messrs. Kimberly Brothers, of this city, claiming to recover over thirteen thousand dollars illegally exacted of them by General Butler when he commanded at Fort Monroe, and which it is alleged has never been accounted for to the Government. The writs were served on General Butler as he passed through the city last evening.

Items of News.

The coal-mining strikers in Pennsylvania, under the pressure of the sheriff's proclamation, held a council of war on Saturday, and a large majority agreed to return to work under the ten-hour system. The orange crop in Florida is unusually promising, and has been generally engaged at \$20 a thousand. Other tropical fruits are growing finely.

There is to be a picnic of fat men at Ulica next month. No person will be allowed to participate in the festivities who weighs under 250 pounds.

The negroes are troublesome in the interior of South Carolina, and the whites ask for troops, or say they will protect themselves.

The arable land of the United States amounts to fifty two million farms of one hundred and sixty acres each.

Three dry goods clerks in New York, employed by one firm, are paid \$10,000 a year each.

That scourge of the country, the Asiatic cholera, has made its appearance in New York.

Letter from General Frank P. Blair Accepting the Democratic Nomination for Vice-President.

The following is a copy of General Blair's letter of acceptance of the Democratic nomination for Vice-President:

General G. W. Morgan, Chairman of the Committee of the National Democratic Convention.

GENERAL: I take the earliest opportunity of replying to your letter notifying me of my nomination for Vice-President of the United States by the National Democratic Convention, recently held in the City of New York. I accept, without hesitation, the nomination tendered in a manner so gratifying, and give you and the committee my thanks for the very kind and complimentary language in which you have conveyed to me the decision of the Convention. I have carefully read the resolutions adopted by the Convention, and most heartily concur in every principle and sentiment they announce. My opinions upon all of the questions which discriminate the great contending parties, have been freely expressed on all suitable occasions, and I do not deem it necessary at this time to reiterate them. The issues upon which the contest turns are clear, and cannot be obscured or disturbed by the sophistries of our adversaries. They all resolve themselves into the old and ever recurring struggle of a few men to absorb the political power of the nation. This effort, under every conceivable name and disguise, has always characterized the opponents of the Democratic party, but at no time has the attempt assumed a shape so open and daring as in this contest. The adversaries of free and constitutional government, in defiance of the express language of the Constitution, have erected a military despotism in ten of the States of the Union; have taken from the President the powers vested in him by the supreme law, and have deprived the Supreme Court of its jurisdiction. The right of trial by jury and the great writ of *habeas corpus*, shields of safety for every citizen, and which have descended to us from the earliest traditions of our ancestors, and which our revolutionary fathers sought to secure to their posterity forever, in the fundamental charter of our liberties, have been ruthlessly trampled under foot by the fragment of a Congress. Whole States and communities of people of our own race have been attainted, convicted, condemned and deprived of their rights as citizens, without presentment or trial or witnesses, but by Congressional enactment of *ex post facto* laws, and in defiance of the constitutional prohibition denying even to a full and legal Congress, the authority to pass any bill of attainder or *ex post facto* law. The same usurping authority has substituted as electors, in place of the men of our own race, thus illegally attainted and disfranchised, a host of ignorant negroes, who are supported in idleness with the public money, and combined together to strip the white race of their birthright, through the management of the Freedmen's Bureau, and the emissaries of conspirators in other States, and to complete the oppression the military power of the nation has been placed at their disposal. In order to make this barbarism supreme, the military leader, under whose prestige this usurping Congress has taken refuge since the condemnation of their schemes by the free people in the elections of last year, and whom they have selected as their candidate to shield themselves from the result of their own wickedness and crime, has announced his acceptance of the nomination, and his willingness to maintain their usurpations over eight millions of white people at the South, fixed to the earth by his bayonets, he exclaiming:—"Let us have peace." "Peace reigns in Warsaw" was the announcement which heralded the doom of the liberties of a nation. "The Empire is peace," exclaimed Bonaparte under the sharp edge of his sword. The peace to which Grant invites us, is the peace of despotism and death. Those who seek to restore the Constitution by executing the will of the people, condemning the reconstruction acts already pronounced in the elections of last year, and which will, I am convinced, be still more emphatically exercised by the election of the Democratic candidate as the President of the United States, are denounced as revolutionists by the partisans of this vindictive Congress. Negro suffrage, which the popular vote of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Connecticut, and other States, have condemned as expressly against the letter of the Constitution, must stand because their Senators and Representatives have willed it. If the people shall again condemn these atrocious measures by the election of the Democratic candidate for President, they must not be disturbed although decided to be unconstitutional by the Supreme Court, and although the President is sworn to maintain and support the Constitution. The will of a Congress reinforced with its partisan emissaries sent to the South and supported there by the soldiery must stand against the will of the people and the decision of the Supreme Court, and the solemn oath of the President to maintain and support the Constitution. It is revolutionary to execute the will of the people; it is revolutionary to execute the judgment of the Supreme Court; it is revolutionary to attempt to keep inviolate the oath to sustain the Constitution. This false construction of the vital principle of our government, is the last resort of those who would have their arbitrary reconstruction, away and supersede our time-honored institutions. The national will says the Constitution must be restored, and this will of the people again prevails. The appeal to the peaceful ballot to attain this end, is not war, is not revolution. They make war and revolution, who attempt to arrest this quiet mode of putting aside military despotism, and the usurpation of a fragment of a Congress, asserting absolute power over that benign system of regulated liberty left us by our fathers. This must be allowed to take its course, this is the only road to peace; it will come with the election of the Democratic candidate, and not with the election of that mailed warrior whose bayonets are now at the throats of eight millions of people in the South, to compel them to support him as a candidate

for the Presidency, and to submit to the domination of an alien race of semi-barbarous men. No perversion of truth or audacity of misrepresentation can exceed that which baile this candidate in arms as an angel of peace.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
FRANK P. BLAIR.

OUTRAGE AND ROBBERY.—On Wednesday morning, the 23d instant, a lamentable affair occurred in the immediate vicinity of Bel Air, Harford county, Md. which has shocked and greatly excited our whole community. A most respectable young lady, who lives within about a mile of the town, and is in the habit of walking in every day, was waylaid and attacked by a negro man, named Isaac Moore, who forcibly carried her some distance from the public road and robbed and shamefully maltreated her. He was soon afterwards arrested and lodged in jail, and, being brought before a magistrate for examination, the evidence against him was conclusive, and showed such deliberate and hardened villainy, that the fury of the crowd could no longer be restrained, and he was carried off to the place where the act was committed, and hung. He confessed his guilt, and implicated another negro as his accomplice, who is now in jail. It appears that the act was premeditated, and morning and evening for several days, he was lurking about the spot watching for his victim, and waiting for a favorable opportunity.

This is not the first or second offence of the kind, of which said Moore has been guilty in this neighborhood. In March, 1861, he was convicted in our Court, of rape, and, under the humane law then in force, he was sold out of the State for a term of ten years; but during the war he was enabled to return, and in 1866 was again indicted for several similar offences, but was enabled to escape by reason of the very natural unwillingness of the witnesses to appear in Court. In one of the cases he attacked a party of young ladies in a carriage near Havre de Grace, and dragged one of them off into the woods, but she left the State rather than testify to the facts in open Court. Weal-so learn that he has been guilty of many like offences against persons of his own color, until he had become a terror in the neighborhood, and persons white and black unite in recognizing his guilt and the justice of his punishment.

It is, of course, to be regretted that he did not receive his punishment in due course of law; but the aggravation was so great, that the assembled multitude thought such a fiend was unfit to live, and the safety of the community appeared to them to require that he should be summarily dealt with.

MOVEMENTS OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.—Mr. Jefferson Davis and family sailed from Quebec on Saturday last for Europe. It has been stated in a Washington paper, that in his coming trial at Richmond he will appear as counsel. This may or may not be so; but we have reason to believe that the circumstances under which Mr. Davis sails for Europe are such as would make it desirable to remain there with a view of providing for his family. Unlike many of the leading public men of this country in civil life, Mr. Davis is not a lawyer. His original profession was that of arms. He, therefore, cannot resort to practice at the bar, as so many others have done whose fortunes were wrecked during the war. Hence other employment is necessary, and the expected opportunity of a commercial connection with a house in England for American business probably now takes him abroad.

Queen Victoria is to leave England on the 5th of August for Paris and a tour through France, Switzerland and Germany.

Thirty-five marriage daughters of Brigham Young attend the Salt Lake theatre in a row.

DIED.—On the 25th ult. Mrs. England, relict of Joseph England, late of Mill Creek Hundred, in the 88th year of her age.

IN MEMORIAM.

The demise of Rev. Henry F. Hurn, has already been announced. This event took place at Lancaster, Pa. on the 17th of July. The deceased was cut down by the reaper, Death, in the prime of his manhood, and in the full tide of his usefulness. As a public orator, Mr. Hurn had few if any superiors, in the denomination to which he belonged. He was a close student, and his persevering habits of study trench upon his sleep, and he was a constant student. His life of oratory was fervid and impassioned, requiring the exertion of much physical force. His fame had attracted the attention of the largest and wealthiest congregations within the bounds of the Conference, several of them vying with each other in their efforts to secure his services in their respective pulpits. In the social circle he was a genial and pleasant companion, and he has left behind him many warm and sorrowing friends. They should take comfort in the reflection, however, that he has gone from "labor to reward." Requiescat in pace.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET.	
Wheat, prime red.....	\$2 30
Corn yellow.....	1 12
Oats.....	1 06
Barley.....	75
Clover Seed.....	3 75
Butter.....	25 @ 30 cts
Eggs.....	25 cts @ 30 dozen
Lard.....	16 @ 18 "
Hogs.....	10 @ 15 "
Beef.....	20 @ 25 "
Mutton.....	20 @ 25 "
Sides.....	16 @ 20 "
Shoulders.....	16 @ 18 "
Potatoes.....	1 50 @ 1 75 bush
Prime red wheat.....	\$2 35 @ 2 45
Corn, new yellow.....	1 20 @ 1 25
Oats.....	80 @ 90
WILMINGTON.	
Wheat red.....	\$2 25
Corn.....	1 20
Oats.....	1 00
Flour.....	\$12 00 @ 12 50

DEAFNESS, BLINDNESS, AND CATARRH treated with the utmost success, by J. BRACCS, M. D., and Professor of Diseases of the Eye and Ear, in the Medical College of Pennsylvania, 12 years experience, (formerly of Leyden, Holland), No. 805 Arch Street, Phila. Testimonials can be seen at Arch Street. The medical faculty are invited to accompany their patients, as he has no secrets in his practice. Artificial eye inserted without pain. No charge for examination.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Hoofland's German Tonic.
The Great Remedies for all Diseases of the LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
Is composed of the purest juices (as they are medicinally termed) of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely free from all alcoholic admixture of any kind.

Hoofland's German Tonic
Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz* Brandy, Orange, &c. making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters.

Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters, as stated, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice being the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.

The stomach, from a variety of causes such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc. is very apt to have its functions deranged. The Liver, sympathizing as closely as it does with the Stomach, then becomes affected, the result of which the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Hurred or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc. Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Injunctings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

The sufferer from these diseases should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy for their cure, purchasing only that which he is assured from his investigations and inquiries, possesses true merit, is skilfully compounded, is free from injurious ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection, we would submit those well-known remedies—

Hoofland's German Bitters, AND
Hoofland's German Tonic

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Thirty-five years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly performed mental and physical suffering humanity a greater extent than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhea, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver, Stomach or Intestines.

DEBILITY.
Resulting from any cause whatever; prostration of the system, induced by severe labor, hardships, exposure, fevers, &c.
There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the stomach digests properly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

Persons advanced in life and feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this Bitters, or Tonic, an elixir that will instill new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

It is a well established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health, or, to use their own expression, "never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.
To this class of persons the Bitters, or the Tonic is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of Marasmus without fail.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodward,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa. writes: Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.
"I find Hoofland's German Bitters a good tonic, useful in the diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system."
Yours, truly, GEO. W. WOODWARD.

Hon. James Thompson,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, April 28, 1866.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases of attacks of indigestion or dyspepsia. I can certify this from my own experience of it. Yours, with respect, JAMES THOMPSON.

From Rev. J. H. Kennard, D. D.

Pastor of the Fourth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
Dr. Jackson,—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the use of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I do not fail, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eighty, below Coates St.

From Rev. E. D. Fendall,

Assistant Editor, Christian Chronicle, Philad.
I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic to all who are suffering from general debility, or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver.
Yours, truly,
E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION.—See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Principal Office and Manufactory at No. 621 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor.

PRICE.—Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle, \$1.00—half dozen, \$5.00. Hoofland's German Tonic, per bottle, \$1.00—half dozen, \$5.00. Hoofland's German Bitters, per bottle, \$1.00—half dozen, \$5.00.

FOR SALE BY ALL
Druggists and Storekeepers, Everywhere.
Aug. 1—1 year.

A MOST VALUABLE FARM

AT
TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Kent County, sitting in Equity, the undersigned, as Trustee, will, on

Tuesday, the 11th day of August, 1868,
AT ELEVEN O'CLOCK, A. M.

offer at Public Sale, at the Vossell House in Chestertown, the Very Highly Improved Farm, known as the

"MONEY FARM."

situated in the First Election District of Kent County, Maryland, on the public road leading from Millington to Massey's and Sassafras, adjoining the property of William Cuy, Esq. and Col. Richard C. Johnson. This farm contains

180 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less, all of which is excellent farming land, in the *Homes State* or *Improvement*. It is divided into five fields, all under good fencing and well watered. The soil is well adapted to the growth of fruit and grain. There is a thriving

ORCHARD OF 1,000 PEACH TREES,

three years old last Spring, and also a small Orchard of Apple Trees of choice varieties.

This farm is truly a very desirable one, being in a healthy, thriving neighborhood, convenient to Churches, Schools, Mills, &c. within three-quarters of a mile of Massey's and three of Millington, and near the line of the Kent County R. R. as now located.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ARE A

FRAME DWELLING

and the usual out-buildings, all in good repair.

Possession to be given on the first day of January, 1869.

TERMS OF SALE:

The terms of sale as prescribed by the Decree are as follows:—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale; one-fourth of the balance on the eleventh day of August, 1869, and the balance in three equal instalments of two, three and four years from day of sale. The credit payments to be secured by bond with security approved by the Trustee. Purchaser to pay, for all stamps.

D. JAMES BLACKSTON,

Aug. 1—1st.

Chestertown, Md.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE undersigned will offer at public sale at the Vossell House in Chestertown on

Tuesday, the 18th day of August, 1868,
at 11 o'clock, A. M. the farm on which he now resides known as the

"TURNER FARM."

situate in Kent County, Md. about five miles from Chestertown, adjoining the lands of Mrs. D. Turner, Messrs. Fennimore & Chatham and others.

Containing 301 1/2 Acres.

This farm is level, free from gullies or ditches, and there is not an inch of waste land on it. The soil is equal any in the county, and very susceptible of improvement. There have been four fields heavily dressed with Bone Phosphate with 1,500 bushels of ashes in the last three years. There are Pests, Chestnut Halls and Pine Plank enough to make 200 panels of fence, which will put the fencing in good order. A well of good water in the yard.

THE DWELLING

is of brick, two stories, in good order. Out-buildings complete.

Terms—One-fourth cash; the balance in one, two, three and four years.

Aug. 1—1st.

C. C. SMITH.

JOHN MCLEAR & SON,

BANKERS,

WILMINGTON, DEL.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT, payable on demand, and interest allowed.

GOVERNMENT SEC

Select Poetry.

BEAUTIFUL LINES.

The following lines were written by Tyrone Power, the famous Irish comedian, who perished on the steamer President. They were inscribed on the wall of the "Old Blarney Church," near Petersburg, Va. in which city Power had an engagement.

Thou art crumbling to the dust, old pile!
Thou art hastening to fall;
And round thee, in thy loneliness,
Clings the ivy to the wall;
The ivy leaves are now,
Who knelt before thy shrine;
And silence reigns where anthems rose,
In days of "Auld Lang Syne."

And sadly sighs the wandering wind,
Where oft in years gone by,
Prayer rose from many hearts to Him,
The Highest of the High.
The tramp of many a foot
That sought thy aisles is o'er,
And many a weary heart around,
Is still forevermore.

How doth ambition's hope take wings!
How doth the spirit now?
We hear the distant city din:
The dead are here to-day;
The sun that shone upon their paths
Now glides their lonely graves,
The zephyrs which once fanned their brows
The grass above them waves.

Oh! could we take the many back;
Who've gathered here in vain—
Who've wept and wept, where we do now,
Who'll never meet again!
How would our hearts be stirred,
To meet the earliest gaze,
Of the lovely and the beautiful—
The lights of other days!

GRANDMA'S DREAMS.

I wonder what grandma is thinking about,
As she sits in the corner there,
With the freckles shining into her eyes
And over her silver hair?
She has laid her knitting across her knee,
And folded her hands so close,
And I know her thoughts are far away,
In spite of the children's din.

I'm sure it is something strange and sweet
That brightens her eyes so dim;
Perhaps she is seeing the golden gate,
And hearing the angels' hymn!
And she smiles to think that soon will cross
Where the wonderful river rolls,
And gather the rose of her youth again,
In the beautiful garden of souls!

THE AGE OF LOVE.

"Prithee, tell me, Dimple Chin,
At what age does love begin?"
"Oh!" the rosy lips reply,
"I can't tell you if I try."
"Tis so long I can't remember;
Ask some younger man than I!"

"Tell me, oh, tell me, Grizzled-Face,
Do your heart and head keep pace?
When does love's love expire?
When do frosts put out the fire?"
"Ah!" the wise old lips reply,
"Youth may pass, and strength may die;
But for love I can't foretell;
Ask some older sage than I!"

Wit and Humor.

VERY UNREASONABLE.—A Paris paper has this bit of French humor:
"X—, a lad on whom fortune had not smiled, married a rich heiress, Miss D—, against the will of her brother, a gentleman in high position. Since his sister's marriage, D— will recognize neither wife nor husband. One day he met the unhappy X—, who came up and held out his hand.
"Never!" replied the implacable brother-in-law.
"How! You refuse your hand to me?" said the late bridegroom. "I understand why you should not like to speak to your sister, who has made a bad match; but what reason have you for bearing such a grudge against me since I have made such an excellent one?"

MAKING IT PLAIN.—The preacher at the African Church at Frankford, near Philadelphia, was telling his congregation about Moses crossing the Red Sea; and to make his description quite plain, illustrated it as follows: "S'pose you'd be children of Israel, and I's Moses; Jarney to de Wilderness, and Bridesburg de Promised Land. Well, I brings you down to de ribber, and waves my hand up towards Teony, and de waters roll backward toward Philadelphia, and we all goes over widout gittin' wet. When de las' pickaninny gets over I waves my hand toward Teony, and de water r-o-l-l-s back toward Teony—and dey goes fashin for shad dere de nee' mornin'!"

A celebrated lawyer and Governor of South Carolina had been employed to defend a fellow indicted for stealing a horse. The evidence was plain against him, but the Governor made such a powerful speech that the jury at once acquitted him. After he was turned loose, he was accosted by a friend, "Now, Jim honor bright, did you steal that horse?" "Well, Tom, for a long time I thought I stole him, but since I've heard the Governor's speech, I don't believe I did."

A HARROWING TALK.—A prominent journalist of New York has offered a reward of \$1,000 for a tale that will make his hair stand on end. Before our ambitious authors enter the field of competition, it may be well for them to understand that the generous journalist is perfectly bald.

A lecturer was dilating upon the powers of the magnet, defying any one to show or name anything surpassing it. A hearer denounced, and instanced a young lady who used to attract him thirteen miles every Sunday.

An Irishman who was illustrating the horrors of solitary confinement, made the melancholy statement that out of one hundred persons sentenced to endure this punishment for life, only fifteen survive it!

To keep your wife in constant check—make her dress in gingham.

The paper containing many fine points—paper of needles.

Was made for Adam's express company.

A gentleman hiring a servant, after patiently enduring the usual catechism, when asked, "And have you any children?" he replied, "Yes, I have five, but can drown two or three, if you insist upon it."

An old bachelor correspondent advises us to publish the births under the head of "new music."

It is said when a Russian husband neglects to beat his wife for a month or two, she begins get alarmed at his indifference.

Love, the toothache, a cough and tight boots, are things which cannot be long kept secret.

A secret has been admirably defined as "anything made known to anybody in a whisper."

There is a powerful amount of "I-hood" and "Us-ness" about a bad case of egotism.

No wonder that the female sex is obstinate. The Latin word for woman is mulier.

The paper having the largest circulation—the paper of tobacco.

Our Olio.

LARGE AND HEAVY POULTRY.—A foreign exchange records the following figures in representing the respective weights of different birds at a late poultry show in England, which are as follows: Turkeys—Cock and hen, exceeding one year old, first, second, third and fourth prizes respectively, 50 pounds, 40 pounds and 42 pounds; birds of 1897, first prize, 36 pounds 13 ounces, second, 35 pounds; third, 35 pounds, and fourth, 33 pounds; Geese—White gander and goose, exceeding one year old, first prize, 54 pounds; second, 49 pounds; birds of 1897, first prize, 44 pounds; second, 41 pounds; gray and mottled, exceeding one year old, first prize, 54 pounds; second, 41 pounds; birds of 1897, first prize, 45 pounds; second, 45 pounds; ducks—White Aylesbury (drake and duck), first prize, 18 pounds, second, 17 pounds; third, 16 pounds; Rouen, first prize, 19 pounds; second, 18 pounds; third, 18 pounds; fourth, 16 pounds; fifth, 17 pounds; sixth, 15 pounds.

EXTENSIVE SEA COAST.—The sea coast of Maine is more extensive than that of any other Atlantic State. Its length in a straight line, from Kittery Point to Quoddy Head, is about 225 miles, but following its windings it is nearly a thousand miles. This extensive coast says the Portland Transcript, is diversified by every variety of indentation, affording not only excellent harbors, but the most picturesque scenery. The shore is fringed by the sea and bays, inlets, coves, creeks, straits, and penetrates far into the land, while bold headlands and peninsulas project into the sea. The coast is dotted with most lovely islands, elevated, wooded and many of them crowned with lighthouses. There are forty-one lighthouses on the coast.

HURRAH.—The origin of this exultant interjection is probably unknown to nineteenth century of those who use it. It is as old as the Slavonic race, for aught we know, is as commonly heard on the banks of the Vistula as on those of the Hudson. From the coast of Dalmatia to Behring's Straits it is the cry of warlike assault and the shout of victory. In this country we put it to all sorts of congratulatory and defiant uses, and it's most tremendous "vocal effects" are comprehended in "three times three and a tiger." The source of the words is in the primitive oriental idea that every man who dies for his country goes to Heaven—He-r-i-j, the Slavonic derivative, meaning, literally, "To Paradise."

A new, and it seems to us a very ingenious plan to teach the young idea how to spell and read, has been suggested by a French teacher. He prints all the vowels blue, the consonants red, and the letters not heard in pronunciation, black. On the opposite page, the same lesson is printed in the usual type to accustom the pupil to the ordinary lesson book.

If your flat irons are rough rub them with fine salt, and it will make them smooth.

CHEAP DRY GOODS.

Andrew E. Crow & Co.
WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Middletown and surrounding country that they have commenced the Dry Goods Business at

207 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

where they intend to keep a large and well selected stock of FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS, such as

Merinoes, Poplins, Alpacaes & Coburgs,

BOTH BLACK AND COLORED.

We would call special attention to our stock of

Table and Shirting Linens,

BLEACHED AND

UNBLEACHED MUSLINS,

CALICOES AND DOMESTICS.

A FULL LINE OF CLOTHS AND

CASSIMERES,

FOR MEN AND BOYS' WEAR.

Please call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing.

QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS.

DO NOT FORGET THE NUMBER,

207 MARKET STREET, Wilmington, Del.

ANDREW E. CROW & CO.

January 25-ly

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

THE undersigned, having rented the large and convenient room formerly occupied by Mr. T. E. Jump, at Warwick, has just opened a large and complete assortment of all kinds of

GOODS,

necessary to be kept in a first class store. Having come among you for the purpose of making an honest living, he hopes by close attention to business to receive a share of the public patronage, pledging himself to make it to your interest to give him a call, intending to sell any and all goods as low as they can be bought in any town on the shore; call in and examine, and if it is not so, you are not compelled to buy. No charge for showing goods.

Look at Some of the Prices,

Calicoes, 8, 10, 12 and 16 cents per yard.
Bleached and Brown Muslins, 10, 12, 15, 18, and 23 cents per yard.
Good and all wool Cassimeres, 65, 75, and \$1.00 per yard.
Fine Black Cloth and Cassimeres from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

A Fine Stock of Ready Made Clothing

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

GROCERIES.

Brown Sugar, 12, 16 and 17 cents. White, 17, and 18 cents per lb. Green Coffee, 25 and 30 cents pr. lb. Burnt Coffee, 30 cents pr. lb. Good Molasses, 55, 65, 75, 85, 95, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00, 6.50, 7.00, 7.50, 8.00, 8.50, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00, 10.50, 11.00, 11.50, 12.00, 12.50, 13.00, 13.50, 14.00, 14.50, 15.00, 15.50, 16.00, 16.50, 17.00, 17.50, 18.00, 18.50, 19.00, 19.50, 20.00, 20.50, 21.00, 21.50, 22.00, 22.50, 23.00, 23.50, 24.00, 24.50, 25.00, 25.50, 26.00, 26.50, 27.00, 27.50, 28.00, 28.50, 29.00, 29.50, 30.00, 30.50, 31.00, 31.50, 32.00, 32.50, 33.00, 33.50, 34.00, 34.50, 35.00, 35.50, 36.00, 36.50, 37.00, 37.50, 38.00, 38.50, 39.00, 39.50, 40.00, 40.50, 41.00, 41.50, 42.00, 42.50, 43.00, 43.50, 44.00, 44.50, 45.00, 45.50, 46.00, 46.50, 47.00, 47.50, 48.00, 48.50, 49.00, 49.50, 50.00, 50.50, 51.00, 51.50, 52.00, 52.50, 53.00, 53.50, 54.00, 54.50, 55.00, 55.50, 56.00, 56.50, 57.00, 57.50, 58.00, 58.50, 59.00, 59.50, 60.00, 60.50, 61.00, 61.50, 62.00, 62.50, 63.00, 63.50, 64.00, 64.50, 65.00, 65.50, 66.00, 66.50, 67.00, 67.50, 68.00, 68.50, 69.00, 69.50, 70.00, 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